DK. TALMAGE.

NOTED DIVINE'S SUNDAY DISCOURSE.

inblest: " A Welcome to Congress."

TEXT: "And the Lord opened the eyes of be young man, and he sew, and, behold, he mountain was full of horses and chariots for round about Riishs."—II Kings vi., 17.

of free round about Elisha."—II Kings vi., 17.

The American Congress is assembling. Arriving or already arrived are the representatives of all sections of this beloved land. Let us welcome them with prayers and benediction. A nobler group of men never entered Washington than those who will to-morrowtake their places in the Senate Chamber and the House of Representatives. Whether they come alone or leave their families at the homestead far away, may the blessing of the Eternal God be upon them! We invite them to our churches, and together they in political spheres and we in religious circles will give the coming months to consideration of the best interests of this country which God has blessed so much in the past that I purpose to show you and show them, so far as I may now reach their ear or to-morrow their eye through the printing prees, that God will be with them to help them as in the text He filled the mountains with help for Elisha.

As it cost England many regiments and \$2,000,000 a year to keep safely a troublesome captive at St. Helena, so the king of Syrians came around the village of Dothan, where the prophet was ataying. At early

ans same around the village of Dothan, Syrians came around the village of Dothan, where the prophet was staying. At early daybreek the man servant of Elisha rushed in and said: "What shall we do? There is a whole army come to destroy you! We must die! We must die!" But Elisha was not seared a bit, for he looked up and saw the mountains all around full of supernatural forces, and he knew that if there were 50,000 Syrians against him there were re 50,900 Syrians against him there were 1,000 angels for him and in answer to the ophet's prayer in behalf of his affrighted man servant the young man saw it too.

Horses of fire harnessed to charlots of fire, and drivers of fire pulling reins of fire on bits of fire, and warriors of fire with brandished swords of fire, and the brilliance of that morning sunrise was eclipsed by the galloping splendors of the celestial cavalde. "And the Lord opened the eyes of o. "And the Lord opened the eyes of young man, and he saw, and behold the untain was full of horses and chariots of round about Elisha." I speak of the ser forces of the text that are to fight on side as a Nation. If all the low levels filled with armed threats, I have to tell that the mountains of our hope and rage and faith are full of the horses and divine reasons. harious of divine resons. You will notice that the divine equipage is

You will notice that the divine equipage is always represented as a chariot of fire. Excited and Isalah and John, when they come to describe the divine equipage, always represent it as a wheeled, a harnessed, an upholstered conflagration. It is not a chariot like kings and conquerors of earth mount, but an organized and compressed fire. That means purity, justice, chastisement, deliverance through burning escapes, Chariot of rescue? Yes, but a chariot of fire, all our National disenthrallments have been through socreting agonies and red disasters. scorehing agonies and red disasters. lation the individual rises. ribulation Nations rise. Charlots but charlots of fire. But how do I hat this divine equipage is on the side institutions? I know it by the history last 119 years. The American Revolutied from the pen of John Hancock ependence Hall in 1776. The colonies, ut ships, without ammunition, without

guin, without trained warelors, without many, without prestige. On the other side, the mightest Nation of the earth, the largest armies, the grandest navies and the most distinguished commanders, and recourses inexhaustible, and nearly all Nations rady to back them up in the fight, Mothing, as against immensity.

The cause of the American colonies, which started as zero, droppel still lower through the quarrelling of the generals, and through the quarrelling of the generals, and through the winters which surpassed all predecessors is depth of show and horrors of congealment. Elishs surrounded by the whole fyrian army did not seem to be worse off than did the thirteen colonies encompassed and overslandowed by foreign assault. What decided the contest in our favor? The upper fores, the upper armies. The Green and White Mountains of New England, the Highlands along the Hudson, the mountains of Virginia, all the Appalachian ranges were full of re-saforcements, which the young man Washindron saw by faith, and his men endured the frosten feet, and the gangreesed wounds, dad the exhausting hunger, and the long march because "the Lord opened the eyes of the young man, and he saw, and, behold, the mountain was full of horses and charlots of fire round about Elisha." Washington himself was a miracle. What Joshua was in saored history the first American President was in secular history. A thousand other men excelled him in different things, but he excelled them all in roundness and completeness of character. The world awar saw his like, and probably hever will see his like again, because there probably never will see his like again, because there probably never will see his hour and right the proper of the North and strips in a 1861, when our Civil War opened, many at the North and at the South pronounced it National suicides. It was not courage against sowelf his world as a right to quiettude. He could not mount a horse, and he rode on the battle-field in a carriage, sairing the driver not to lost if too much. During the

wo or three sections, but revolution in every own and village and city of the United lates seemed imminent. The prospect was hat New York would throttle New York, and leans would grip New Orleans, and Boston, and Savannah, Savannah and Washington, Washington, Some said Mr. Tilden was elected, others said Mr. Haye Mr. Tilden was elected, others said Mr. Hayes was elected, and how near we came to universal massacre some of us guessed, but God only knew. I ascribe our escape not to the bidnesty and righteousness of infuriated politicians, but I ascribe it to the upper forces of the text. Chariots of mercy rolled in, and though the wheels were not heard and the

diash was not seen, yet all through the mountains of the North, and the South, and the South, and the Seat, and the West, though the hoofs did not elistic, the cavalry of God galloped by. I tell you God is the friend of this Nation. In the awful excitement at the massacre of Lincoln, when there was a prospect that greater alaughter would open upon this Nation, God hushed the tempest. In the awful excitement at the time of Garfield's assassination God put His foot on the neck of the cyclone. od put His foot on the neck of the cyclone To prove God is on the side of this Nation I argue from the last eight or nine great National harvests, and from the National health of the last quarter of a century, epidemics very exceptional, and from the great revi-vals of religion, and from the spreading of the church of God, and from the continent blossoming with asylums and reformatory institutions, and from an Edenization which nises that this whole land is to be a para

dise, where God shall walk. I am encouraged more than I can tell you as I see the regiments wheeling down the sky, and my jeremiads turn into doxologies, and that which was the Good Friday of the Nation's crucifixion becomes the Easter morn of its resurrection. Of course God works through human instrumentalities, and this National betterment is to come among other things through a scrutinized ballot box. By the law of registration it is almost impossible now to have illegal voting. There was a time—you and I remember it very well—when droves of vagabonds wandered up and down on Election Day, and from poli to poli, voted here, and voted there, and voted there, and voted everywhere, and there was no challenge, or if there were, it amounted to nothing, because nothing could so suddenly be proved upon

the vagabonds. Now, in every well organized neighborhood, every voter is watched with severest scrutiny. If I am in a region where I am allowed a vote, I must tell the registrar my name, and how old I am, and how long I have resided in the State, and how long I have resided in the ward or the township, and if I misrepre-sent fifty witnesses will rise and shut me out from the ballot box. Is not that a great advance? And then notice the law that prohibits a man voting if he has bet on the election. A step farther needs to be taken and that man forbidden a vote who has offered or taken a bribe, whether it be in the shape of a free drink, or cash paid down, the suspicious cases obliged to put their hand on the Bible and swear their vote in if' they vote at all. So, through the sacred chest of our Nation's suffrage, redemption will come. God will save this Nation through an

aroused moral sentiment. There has never been so much discussion of morals and immorals. Men, whether or not they acknowledge what is right, have to think what is right. We have men who have had their hands in the public treasury the most of their lifetime, stealing all they could lay their hands on, discoursing eloquently about dishonesty in public servants, and men with two or three families of their own preaching loquently about the beauties of the seventh mandment. The question of sobriety and drunkenness is thrust in the face of this Nation as never before and takes a part in our political contests. The question of Na-tional sobriety is going so be respectfully and deferentially heard at the bar of every Legislature, and every House of Representatives, and every State Senate, and an omnipotent voice will ring down the sky and across this and and back again, saying to these rising tides of drunkeness which threaten to whelm home and church and Nation. "Thus far shalt thou come, but no farther, and here shall thy proud waves be stald

I have not in my mind a shadow of disheartment as large as the shadow of a housefly's wing. My faith is in the upper forces, the upper armies of the text. God is not dead. The chariots are not unwheeled. If you would only pray more and wash your eyes in the cool, bright water fresh from the well of Christian reform, it would be said of you, as of this one of the text, "The Lord opened the eyes of the young man, and he saw, and, behold, the mountain was full of horses and chariots of fire round about Eligha.

When the army of Antigonus went into battie, his soldiers were very much discouraged. and they rushed up to the general and said to him, "Don't you see we have a few forces and they have so many?" And the soldiers were affrighted at the smallness of their number and the greatness of the enemy. Anti-gonus, their commander, straightened himself up and said, with indignation and vehemence, "How many do you reckon me to be?" And when we see the vast armies arrayed against the cause of sobrlety it may sometimes be very discouraging, but I ask you in making up your estimate of the forces of righteousness—I ask you how many do you reckon the Lord God Almighty to be? He is our commander. The Lord of Hosts is His name. I have the best authority for say-ing that the charlots of God are 20,000, and

the mountains are full of them. Have you any doubt about the need of the Christian religion to purify and make decent American politics? At every yearly or quadrennial election we have in this country great manufactories—nanufactories of lies and they are run day and night, and they turn out half a dozen a day, all equipped and ready for full sailing. Large lies and small lies. Lies private and lies public and lies prurient. Lies cut bias and lies cut diagonal. Long limbed lies and lies with double back action. Lies complimentary and lies defamatory. Lies that some people believe and lies that all the people believe, and lies that nobody believes. Lies with humps like camels, and scales like crocodiles, and necks camels, and scales like erocodiles, and necks as long as storks, and feet as swift as an antelope's, and stings like adders. Lies raw and scalloped and panned and stewed. Crawling lies and jumping lies and soaring lies. Lies with attachment screws and ruffiers and traiders and ready wound bobbins. Lies by Christian people who never lie except during elections, and lies by people who always lie, but beat themselves in a Presidential campaign.

Presidential campaign.
I confess I am ashamed to have a foreigner visit this country in such times. I should think he would stand dazed, his hand on his ocketbook, and dare not go out nights. rs who come here to live think of us? What a disgust they must have for the land of their adoption. The only good thing about it is many of them cannot understand the English language. But I suppose the German and Italian and Swedish and French papers translate it all and peddle out the infernal stuff to the subscribers.

fernal stuff to the subscribers.

Nothing but Christianity will ever stop such a flood of indecency. The Christian religion will speak after awhile. The billingsgate and low scandal through which we wade every year or every four years must be rebuked by that religion which speaks from its two great mountains—from the one mountain intoning the command, "Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor," and from the other mount making plea for kindness and blessing rather than cursing. Tes, we are going to have a National religion. There are two kinds of National religion. The one is supported by the State, and is a matter of human politics, and it has great patronage, and under it men and it has great patronage, and under it men will struggle for prominence without reference to qualifications, and its archbishop is supported by a salary of \$75,000 a year, and there are great cathedrals, with all the machinery of music and canonicals, and room for a thousand people yet an audience of for a thousand people, yet an audience of fifty people, or twenty people, or fen or two. We want no such religion as that, no such National religion, but we want this kind of National religion—the vast majority of the people converted and evangelized—and then they will manage the secular as well as the

Do you say that this is impracticable? No. The time is coming just as certainly as there is a God, and that this is His book and that He has the strength and the honesty to fulfill His promises. One of the ancient emperors used to pride himself on performing that which his counselors said was impossi and I have to tell you to-day that man's im-possibles are God's easies. "Hath He said and shall He not do it? Hath He commanded, and will He not bring it to pass?" The Christian religion is coming to take possession of every ballot box, of every schoolhouse, of every home, of every valley, of every mountain, of every acre of our Ration-

ness been so determined to win this centi-nent as now. What a jewel it is—a jewel carved in relief, the cameo of this planet! On one side of us the Atlantic Ocean, dividing us from the wornout Governments of Eu-rope. On the other side the Pacific Ocean, dividing us from the superstitions of Asia. On the north of us the Arctic Sea, which is the gymnasium in which the explorers and navigators develop their courage. A continent 10,500 miles long, 17,000,000 square miles, and all of it but one-seventh capable of rich cultivation. One hundred millions of population on this continent of North and South America—100,000,000, and room for many hundred millions more. All flora and all fauna, all metals and all precious woods, and all grains and all fruits. The Apparatch he healthcome. iachian range the backbone, and the rivers ganglia carrying life all through and out to the extremities, isthmus of Darien, the narrow waist of a giant continent, all to be under one Government, and all free, and all Christian, and the scene of Christ's personal reign on earth if, according to the expectation of many good people, He shall at last set up His throne in this world. Who shall have this hemisphere Christ or satan? Who shall have the shor of her inland seas, the silver of her Nevadas, the gold of her Colorados, the telescopes of her observatories, the brain of her universities, the wheat of her prairies, the rice of her savannas, the two great ocean bea one reaching from Baffin's Bay to Tierra del Fuego, and the other from Bering Strait to Cape Horn-and all the moral and temporal and spiritual and everiasting interests of a population vast beyond all human computation? Who shall have the homisphere? You and I will decide that, or help to decide it. by conscientious vote, by earnest prayer, by maintenance of Christian institutions, by support of great philanthropies, by putting body, mind and soul on the right side of all moral, religious and National movements. Ah, it will not make any difference to you or to me what becomes of this continent, so

be agrand thing if, when the archangel's trumpet sounds, we find that our sepulchre like the one Joseph of Arimathea provided for Christ, is in the midst of a garden. One of the seven wonders of the world was the white marble watch tower of pharos of Egypt. Sostratus, the architect and sculptor, after building that watch tower, cut his name on it. Then he covered it with plaster. and to please the king he put the monarch's name on the outside of the plastering, and the storms beat and the seas dashed in their fury, and they washed off the plastering, and they washed it out, and they washed it down. but the name of Sostratus was deep cut in the imperishable rock. So across the face of this Nation there have been a great many names written, across our finances, across our religions, names worthy of remembrance names written on the architecture of our churches, and our schools, and our asylums, and our homes of mercy, but God is the architect of this continent, and He was the sculptor of all its grandeurs, and long afterthrough the wash of the ages and the tempests of centuries-all other names shall be obliterated the divine signature and divine

far as earthly comfort is concerned. All we

will want of it will be seven feet by three,

and that will take in the largest, and there

will be room and to spare. That is all of this country we will need very soon—the

youngest of us all. But we have an anxiety about the welfare and the happiness of the

generations that are coming on, and it will

redeemed it by His grace from all its sorrows and from all its crimes. Have you faith in such a thing as that? After all the charlots have been un wheeled and after all the war charlots have been crippled, the charlots which Elisha saw on morning of his peril will roll on in triumph, followed by all the armies of heaven on white horses. God could do it without us, but He will not. The weakest of us, the faintest of us, the smallest brained of us, shall have a part in the triumph. We may not have our name, like the name of Sostratus, cut in imperishable rock and conspicuous for centuries, but we shall be remembered in a better place than that, even in the heart of Him who came to redeem us and redeem the world, and our names will be seen close to the signature of His wound, for, as to-day He throws out His arms to us. He says, "Behold, I have graven thee on the paims of My hand." By the mightiest of all agencies, the potency of prayer, I beg you seek our National wel-

name will be brighter and brighter as the

millenniums go by, and the world shall see

that the God who made this continent has

Some time ago there were 4,600,000 letters in the dead letter postoffice in this city—let-ters that had lost their way—but not one prayer ever directed to the heart of God miscarried. The way is all clear for the ascent of your supplications heavenward in behalf of this Nation. Before the postal communication was so easy, and long ago on a rock 100 feet high on the coast of England there was barrel fastened to a post, and in great letters on the side of the rock, so it could be seen far out to sea, were the words "Postoffice," and when ships came by a boat put out to take and fetch let-And so sacred were those deposits or affection in that harrel that no look was ever put upon that barrel, although it contained messages for America and Europe and Asia and Africa and all the Islands of the sear Many a storm tossed sailor, homesick, got messages of kindness by that rock, and many a homestead heard good news from a boy long gone. Would that all the heights of our National prosperity were in interchange of sympathies—prayers go-ing up meeting blezsings coming down, postal celestial, not by a storm struck rock on a wintry coast, but by the Bock of Ages.

BELIEVES HE IS A VAMPIRE.

Hallucinations of a South Dakota Man Who Kills Cattle for Their Blood,

The cattle men on the ranges west of Pierre, South Dakota, tell a ghastly story of a madman who for some time has been roaming over the reservation, killing eattle with his naked hands to suck their blood, and in some cases even attacking men. No one seems to know who the man is nor exactly how long he has been wandering about the ranges. He was first seen some four or five weeks ago, and repeated at-tempts have been made to capture him, but thus far without success. He is said to labor under the nallucination that he is a vampire, and his actions certainly bear out this hypothesis. How he manages, without a wea-pon of any kind, to kill the cattle on which he lives is a mystery. When found after he has left them the animals appear to have been seized by the heads, borne to the ground by main strength and torn to pieces by the teeth and nails of the lunatic.

A HERO BROUGHT HOME.

His Reward for Saving the Lives of Others Proved His Own Death.

The east-bound passenger train on the Pennsylvania Railroad made an unusual stop two miles west of Delphos, Ohio. Just year ago a young farmer named Edward Carnahan was going home from Delphos. It was a dark night and Carnahan stumbled and fell over a broken rail. He secured a lantern and watched until the next train was pany was grateful to the young man and offered him a position. He thought he would like to become an engineer and with this in

view the company made him a fireman.

At Monroeville, Ind., he was thrown beneath the wheels and killed, and the stop just west of Delphos was to put off the lifeless remains of the young man, who a short year ago had saved a number of lives at the same spot.

The Conquering Japs. Japanese manufacturers are reaching after the markets of the United States.

Banking Underground.

A Cleveland architect thinks that the occupancy of underground quarters by a large bank in that city is going to mark a revolution in building. He says: "The idea is not new, but in this case it has been greatly developed, and I look for startling results. It has been shown that with the aid of air shafts and other appliances a story below ground may be rendered far more comfortable than those above, and with care exercised in the ventilation these quarters will doubtless prove perfect from a sanitary standpoint. If this is so, one story below ground, why not three or four, and if two, three or four, why not ten or twelve if necessary? This may solve the problem of economy in building space and do away with the sky-scraping buildings that in other cities are already causing unfavorable comment. It may be a long time hence, but I believe the time will come when there are as many buildings ten stories below ground as there are that number above the surface of the earth." This sounds chamerical, but perhaps it is not .- Bankers' Encyclopaedia Monthly.

The Nimble Penny.

There is a great demand on the subtreasury for pennies just now, and it comes from all sections of the country. The treasury officials say that the loudest call is from Chicago, where the stock of pennies in the sub-treasury was exhausted several months ago and shipments had to be made from other points. It is supposed to be due to the practice of dry goods and notion stores in marking down prices from found figures so that pennies are needed for change. There are now 780,000,000 pennies outstanding, but it is estimated that nearly one half of them have been lost or have disappeared from circulation, which is a gain of several millions to the government. The daily output of the mints is 150,000 pieces, upon which the government makes a profit of \$1,200 .-Chicago Record.

A FATHER'S DESPAIR.

A Sad Affliction of a Four Years Old From the Citizens' Journal, Atlanta, Texas. Tuesday morning, August 13th, the editor of the Journal, in company with G. W. faylor, the stableman of Linden, Texas, drove out seven miles northwest of Linden to the residence of Mr. John Miller. We were received and well entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Miller. Their son, Buford J. Miller, at about four years old, became pale and weak and nothing seemed to do him any good. He continued in this condition until he was about twelve years old, at times eating too much for one or two meals and then eating but little for weeks afterward. At twelve

rears of age his feet and legs began to swell, and developed into what his physician said was a bad case of dropsy.

Mr. Miller had two good physicians to treat him; first Dr. A. J. Oliver, of Linden, and then Dr. J. P. Mills, of Almira, Texas.

They both, after making a trial, gave up the case. They could not benefit the patient.

Mr. Miller then tried a number of patent medicines, without any good result. He had spent much money and his son Buford appeared to have no blood, no appetite, and was so weak that he could not walk a hundred yards without stopping to rest. Mr. Millerthad given up in despair when one day a neighbor, Rev. S. G. Echals, who lives near Linden advised him to try Pink Pills. Mr. Miller said he had no hope, and did not want to make the trial, but his neighbor insisted.

insisted. The next question was where could he get the pills. He went to Jefferson eould he get the pills. He went to Jesseson and found that J. F. Crow, a druggist, had them. Mr. Crow was an old neighbor and friend and persuaded him to give the pills a thorough trial, promising that if he would take three boxes and Buford received no benefit from them he would charge nothing. Mr. Miller took three boxes of Pink Pills home with him, and says, before Buford had home with him, and says before Buford had taken one box there was a wonderful im-provement. This was about eighteen months ago. To-day Buford Miler is a stout hearty young man about nineteen years old.
We met several of his schoolmates at Linden

who state there has been a wonderful change in Buford Miller. He is well known by the

in Buford Miller. He is well known by the people of Linden.

His mother, Mrs. Miller, was also afflicted with dropsy about seven years, suffering much in the spring of the year. After seeing that Pink Pills were benefiting her son she concluded to try them for herself. This was about a year ago, and she remarked that if it had not been for Pink Pills she did not know what would have become of her. She had no symptoms of dropsy the past spring. She said too much can not be said in praise of Pink Pills. of Pink Pills.

of Pink Pills.

Mr. Miller referred us to J. F. Stovesil, the druggist in Linden; Eb. Franker, merchant, and many others who are well acquainted with his family and know the facts.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are not a patent medicine in the sense that name implies. They were first compounded as a prescription and used as such in general practice by an eminent physician. So great was their efficacy that it was deemed wise to place them within the reach of all. They are now manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold in boxes (never in loose form by the dozen or hundred, and the public are cautioned against numerous imitations sold in this shape) at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company.

PROTECT USERS OF "MOYAL." Baking Powder Company Wins Its Case in United States Court.

in United States Court.

The decision of Judge Showalter in a recent case that came up before him sustains the claims of the Boyal Company to the exclusive use of the name "Royal" as a trademark for its baking powder. The special importance of this decision consists in the protection which it assures to the millions of consumers of Royal Baking Powder. The excellence of this article has caused it to be highly esteemed and largely used almost the world over. Its high standard of quality having been always maintained, consumers have come to rely implicitly upon the "Royal" brand as most wholesome and efficient. If other manufacturers could sell under the name of a well known, reputable the name of a well known, reputable brand incalculable damage would be done to the public by the deception. The determination of the Royal Baking Powder Company to protect the users of the Royal baking powder against imitators by a rigid prosecution of them makes such imitations of its brand extremely rare.

FITS stopped free by Du, KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORES. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bot-tle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa. lany Induences Combine to Reduce Health

to the danger limit. The reviving properties of Parker's Ginger Tonic overcome these ills. Mrs. Winelow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle. Highest of all in Leavening Power.- Latest U.S. Gov't Report

# absolutely pure

Preparing for the Worst.

Tourist-Hello, uncle! Where are you going with that cart-load of chick-

Uncle-I done gwine kyar dem chickens clean out f'om ol' Kaintuck. that for?

in de gub'nor's cha'r.

happen then?

waxinate dis yer state wid dat Raozewelp bizness what dey be'n wukkin down ter New York, an' ef dat's de case dis nigga's boun' ter hab dese chickens whar dey won' be 'rested fo' layin' eggs on Sund'y.-Richmond

A Gentle Hint. Down by a little running brook I first met Maggie May; Her father was a dairyman Who made the business pay. -Detroit Free Press.

getall

Some say that the hypophosphites alone are sufficient to prevent and cure consumption, if taken in time. Without doubt they exert great good in the beginning stages; they improve the appetite, promote digestion and tone up the nervous system. But they lack the peculiar medicinal properties, and the fat, found in cod-liver oil. The hypophosphites are valuable and the cod-liver oil is valuable.

Scotts Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil, with hypo-

phosphites, contains both of these in the most desirable form. The oil is thoroughly emulsified; that is, partly digested. Sensitive stomachs can bear an emulsion when the raw oil cannot be retained. As the hypophosphites, the medicinal agents in the oil, and the fat itself are each good, why not have the benefit of all? This combination has stood the test of twenty years and has never been equalled.

has been endorsed by the medical profession for twenty years. (Ask your doctor.) This is because it is always palatable—always uniform—always contains the purest Norwegian Cod-liver Oil and Hypophosphites.

Insist on Scott's Emulsion with trade-mark of man and fish.

Put up in 50 cent and \$1.00 sizes. The small size may be enough to cure your cough or help your baby,

MARLIN REPEATER.

25-20 MARLIN.

Made in 25-20, 33-20, 83-40 and 44-40 Calibres.
Only Solid Top and Side-ejecting Repesters meds.
All other Calibres ready. The Martin Fire Arms Co.
Catalogue free. New Haven, Gonn.

Catalogue free. New Mayers, Gorist.

THE AERMOTOR CO, does half the world's windmill business, because it has reduced the cost of wind power to 1.8 what it was. R has many branch houses, and supplies its goods and repairs at your door. It can and does furnish a better article for less money than others. It makes Pumping and Geared, Steel, Galvanised-after-completion Windmills, Tilting and Frames, Steel Feed Cutters and Feed Grinders. On application it will name one of these articles that it will furnish until January 1st at 1/3 the usual price. It also makes Tanks and Pumpe of all kinds. Send for estalogue, Fectory: 12th, Reckwell and Pilmere Streets, Chicago.

OSBORNE'S Business College School of Shorthand

Efficacy of Hot Milk.

Hot milk for the complexion has proved to be of the greatest benefit, and many women say they owe an im-provement of their complexion to the constant use of hot milk applied every Tourist-What are you going to do morning and night to their faces. Here is what a woman prominent in Uncle-Case I done got some p'ints | the literary world, and whose complexon some quar doin's dat's gwine tu'n ion is equal to a young girl's, says: up when did yer man Bradley be'n sot in de gub'nor's cha'r. "When I am frightfuily fatigued from the rush of the life I lead, I get a gal-Tourist—Indeed! What's going to lon of milk for 30 cents and put it in appen then?

Uncle—Dey done say dat he's gwine water to cover the body. I lie in this mixture for ten minutes and come out feeling thoroughly refreshed and with a new life to the skin, which, previous to the bath, had a dead look."

# ATLANTA EXPOSITION CONTRACTORY G

A List of Reliable Business Houses where visitors to the Great Show will be properly treated and can purchase goods at lowest prices.

#### STILSON & COLLINS JEWELRY CO ...

55 Whitehalf St., Atlanta, Ga. Everything in the Jewelry and Silver Line at Factory Prices.





For Style, Wear and Comfort,

14 Whitehall St

Poor soil.

and exhausted fields which were once productive can again be made profitably fertile by a proper rotation of crops and by the intelligent use of fertilizers containing high percentages of

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Strikingly profitable results have been obtained by following this plan.

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